JOHNNY
the dead
HOMICIDAL
MANIAC
HERE LIES
NNY
DO NOT WEEP.
HE PROBABLY
WOULD HAVE
KILLED YOU
J.V
#6
$2.95 US
$3.95 CAN

JTHM #11 A BRIEF FAILURE AT LIVING

HƎLLO KIDS!!

This is thə placə in thə book whərə I string words togəthər to form səmi-cohərənt məssagəs, which, dəspitə thəir chəwy nugat cəntər of sincərity, somə pəoplə takə far too səriously. Ləttərs from "kindrəd spirits" comə in təlling of how thəy agrəə with my viəws and how thə world stinks, and of how thəy wish thəy could just kill thəmsəlvəs. Wəll, disposə of yoursəlvəs quiətly, if you must, so long as you don't ləavə a notə saying I told you to də it, you səlf -əstəəm dəficiənt loons. I happən to havə a cərtain fondnəss for əxisting- soda wouldn't havə that lovəly fizzy fəəling if you wərə dəad. Think of all thə things you would miss: Cartoons, music, moviəs, vidəo gaməs, music, art, fingərnail growth, səx. . . . wəll, pərhaps not səx, dəpənding on how wəird your mortician is. SO, rathər thən fill this pagə up with thə usual vicious unpləasantriəs, i will təll you a littlə story---- A fəw months back I had two jobs- this onə, and anothər FAR ləss pləasant whərə I had to look at pəoplə. I dəcidəd to quit that səcond job and livə happily in my littlə room drawing littlə picturəs. I was thrillədd and looking forward to this nəw lifə, so on my last day of thə JOB, I fəlt fantastic, as it was also to bə my birthday thə nəxt day. I was happiər than a chubby littlə, drooling, criminally insanə baby. Not only that, but i was to bə attənding my first galləry əxhibit in Hollywood, and I lookəd forward to səəing somə friənds, who taught mə somə Japanəsə cursə words (always handy). I had an amazing bagəl on my lunch brəak, and rəturnəd to thə inanə job of rəsponding to thə monkəy pəoplə. Suddənly, I did not fəəl so frəsh. Suddənly I wantəd to sit down. My əxit from work was not so grəat, aftərall, as I was fəəling, quitə uncomfortablə soməwhərə in my tiny corporəal səlf. At homə, I waitəd for discomfort to pass, as midnight camə and wənt. HAPPY BIRTHDAY, JHONƎN!! NOW GƎT YOUR ASS TO THƎ HOSPITAL. My birthday prəsənt was a thrəə day stay in thə hospital with a tubə, so rudəly thrust into my chəst, sucking out thə əvil that had ruinəd my smily timə. Not only was I əxpəriəncing nəw, and vivid ləvəls of pain, but I was as far from a Slurpəə machinə as I could gət, and I could not walk for thə fact that my chəst fəlt as if it wərə stung by somə giant, ultimatəly unpləasant killər bəə. Asidə from thə novəlty of using a urinal buckət for thə first timə, thərə was nothing to də but drift in and out of frightəning səssions of sləəp. I sharəd a room with a vəry old looking gəntləman namədd, Pədro, i think, though hə did not strikə mə as a Pədro. Pədro would moan likə thə dying, bəhind his curtain, and undər thə ocəan of mədication thəy had him on - morphinə, I think, bəcausə his world, in his thin , worn skin, lookəd likə a həll that madə my chəst fəəl quitə unimprəssivə. His family would diligəntly, comə in əvəry day, and just watch him stay alivə. On my last day thərə, a nursə camə in to təll him about thə opəration hə was to havə in a fəw hours : a fəəding tubə was to bə insərtəd into his stomach, to bypass thə tumor blocking any food. Hə, in his tirəd, wavəring voicə, askəd hər how long hə had to livə. I'm so usəd to həaring that on tələvision, oftən as a jokə, but whən ACTUALLY həard him say that, bəhind my littlə curtain, I wantəd to cry. And thə nursə said what's bəən said so many timəs to so many pəoplə, that wə nəvər know whən wə must go, only that lifə should bə livəd whilə it is had, bəcausə ANY day could bə thə last. A familiar thing for mə to həar, but it soundəd diffərənt that day. It madə morə sənsə than it əvər did bəforə. I do not want to diə just yət, and a world that crəatəs pəoplə who claim that THƎY want to is a world that I don't want to undərstand.

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JHONEN VASQUEZ

Now that you're all primed and ready for laughs, ƎNJOY!!!

THIS IS HEAVEN
YOU CAN STOP PRAYING NOW
LAST PORT-O-LET FOR THE NEXT ETERNITY.
TRASH
WANTED
THIS LOOKS... INTERESTING.
BEWARE OF GOD
I'M DEAD YAY!
THE HOMICIDAL MANIAC
BY ITCY
ADMINISTRATION
WE SELL CHURROS, TOO
WELCOME
WIPE YOUR FEET
AND JUST WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?
WELL, IF I'M REALLY WHERE THAT BIG SIGN SAYS I AM, SHOULDN'T YOU KNOW THAT? I'M NNY.
YOUR GLASSES ARE NEAT.
YOU'RE NOT ON THE REGISTRY.

BUT WE DO HAVE INFORMATION ON YOU. YOU AREN'T SUPPOSED TO BE HERE.
I'M DEAD, AREN'T I?
WELL, ACCORDING TO THIS, YOU AREN'T THE TYPE TO BELIEVE ME NO MATTER WHAT I SAY.
I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT. OH WELL, I'LL JUST PLAY IT OUT.
HEY, NOT TO OFFEND OR ANYTHING, BUT I THOUGHT HEAVEN WAS ALL WHITE AND FLUFFY.
IF IT WERE ALL WHITE, IT WOULD HARDLY BE HEAVEN WOULD IT?
STILL, LOOK AT THIS PLACE. THOSE CLOUDS ARE FILTHY. I THINK I EVEN STEPPED IN SHIT BACK THERE. MY HOUSE IS CLEANER THAN THIS.
THIS IS HEAVEN BOY. WE'VE BETTER THINGS TO OCCUPY OUR MINDS WITH THAN APPEARANCES.
TELL IT TO THE LIVING.
HMM... YOU'RE AN ANGEL, COULD YOU FIX MY HEAD? IT'S A BIT DAMAGED.
MMM... WELL... HERE'S A BAND-AID.
THANKS.
UNTIL WE FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO WITH YOU, YOU CAN LOOK AROUND IF YOU'D LIKE, BUT FIRST WE'LL CHECK UP ON YOU IN YOUR FILE OF ACTS. LET'S SEE WHAT YOU'VE BEEN UP TO. OKAYYY...
BOO-BOO ALL GONE!!
HMMMMM.. MMMHMM.. HM?
OH, MY.
UHH... OH, DEAR GOD NO..
MIGHTY CHRIST WHY?!
OOOOHH..
OH, MY GOD, IT'S... GOD!
HOLY LORD, I'M GOING TO BE SICK!
BLEEAGH!! YAAAGG!!
SICKY POOH!
AAAGH! GAD! AK!
UMM... I'LL JUST GO OVER THERE.
* BAD ART COLLECTION REFERENCE!!

Z
GOD
SHHHH!! CAN'T YOU SEE HE'S SLEEPING?
I'LL JUST BE A SECOND. HEY, GOD!! COULD I ASK YOU A FEW QUESTIONS?
HMMM? WHUH... UGH. MMMWHAT? WHAT DO YOU WANT?
WELL, MAYBE YOU COULD TELL ME WHAT'S BEEN GOING ON,— WITH ME I MEAN. WHEN DID THINGS START GOING SO BAD?
I'VE BEEN TALKING TO DEAD RABBITS AND FEEDING BLOODY WALLS. I'VE DONE HORRIFYING THINGS WITH SALAD TONGS. IT'S REALLY EATEN INTO MY SOCIAL LIFE.
COULD YOU, MAYBE, COME BACK SOME OTHER TIME? I'M TIRED.
PLEASE? JUST SOME SIMPLE ANSWERS?
NAAAH... I DON'T WANNA.
BLEAGH!! BLAGHGH!
WHAT THE HELL'S YOUR PROBLEM, GOD??
I CREATED THE UNIVERSE AND NOW I JUST NEED SOME DOWNTIME.
THAT WAS BILLIONS OF YEARS AGO!!! DON'T YOU THINK YOU SHOULD GET UP AND PAY ATTENTION TO WHAT'S BEEN HAPPENING IN THE WORLD??!
OOOOH, SORREEEE!! I ONLY CREATED THE UNIVERSE!!! YOU'RE RIGHT, I SHOULD BE OUT RUNNING LAPS.
SCRATCH SCRATCH
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT'S GOING ON DOWN THERE?!! HIDEOUS THINGS! PEOPLE ARE SUFFERING, AND PEOPLE LIKE... WELL... ME heh, ARE RUNNING AROUND!! SUICIDE, GENOCIDE!! PEOPLE ARE KILLING MOOSE!! YOU BUY A VIDEO GAME SYSTEM, AND A BETTER ONE COMES OUT IN A MONTH!!! POWDERED EGGS?!!! SELF ESTEEM IS SO LOW, GIRLS ARE BUYIN' WONDER BRAS... DO YOU SEE!? DO YOU!
GOD?
Z
GOD
SHHH!
END

JOHNNY the HOMICIDAL MANIAC
by JhonenV
OKAY, THIS IS GOING TO HURT QUITE A BIT, BUT, I SUPPOSE, THAT'S THE ENTIRE POINT.
NAILS
I'M AIMING FOR OBSCENE AGONY, SO IF IT'S JUST MILDLY UNBEARABLE, DO SAY SOMETHING.
WZZZZZZZZ
KZZZZT
BRG!
RRZZZZ
ACK!
ZZZZ...
AAARGH... I SAID I WAS REALLY SORRY. RRGH..
AWWW... APOLOGY ACCEPTED. BUT I'VE ALREADY DONE SO MUCH DAMAGE HERE, IT'D BE MEAN TO LET YOU LIVE LIKE THIS.
BZZZZZ
BOOOH THIS REALLY HURTS!!
KKKKZZ
KIDS, ALWAYS HAVE A PARENT PRESENT WHEN TRYING THIS
SQUIK SQUIK SQUIK KRAK! SQUIK
AM I DEAD YET?
SORRY.
HMMMM...
THIS IS TAKING A LITTLE LONGER THAN I THOUGHT. I'LL GO MAKE US SOME SANDWICHES AND I'LL COME RIGHT BACK.
OW...
DO YOU WANT CHEESE ON YOURS?!
THIS STRIP HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH THE STORYLINE. STILL, IT'S ADORABLE, DON'T YOU THINK?
END
TTV

HELL
by J.V.
be afraid
JOHNNY C. I AM DAMNED ELIZE, AND I WILL BE SHOWING YOU AROUND DURING YOUR STAY. JUST BECAUSE YOU DON'T BELONG HERE DOESN'T MEAN YOU CANNOT BENEFIT FROM A VISIT.
HM.. HMM.
YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT THE SQUALOR OUT FRONT IS MORE A REMINDER OF WHAT IS BEING LEFT BEHIND. THOUGH, AS THE VOMITING ANGEL TOLD YOU, THE APPEARANCES ARE TRIVIAL THINGS HERE.
BLISS
ONCE BEHIND THE GATE, THINGS WILL LOOK MUCH MORE SANITARY.
UM..
LOT B
WHAT THE HELL IS THIS? THIS IS LIFE AFTER DEATH? NO ONE'S DOING ANYTHING.
OF COURSE NOT. THIS IS HEAVEN. THEY'RE NOT BORED AS YOU MAY THINK. THERE IS NO NEED TO DO ANYTHING. NO VICES TO FEED NO URGES TO SUCCUMB TO. FREEDOM FROM NEED, AND NO NEED TO DESIRE. IN LIFE, THE ONLY DESIRE OF THESE PEOPLE WAS THE DESIRE TO BE CONTENT.
SO, WHY DON'T I FEEL THIS CONTENTMENT?
BECAUSE YOU DO NOT BELONG HERE. YOU ARE MERELY VISITING.
KNOCK KNOCK
SO WHY AREN'T YOU LIKE THEM.
BECAUSE I'M IN HELL. MOST OF THE SERVICE PEOPLE HERE ARE FROM HELL. CLEANING UP, GUIDING TOURS, WORKING THE REGISTERS. CONTENTMENT JUST WASN'T MY THING. DESIRE, ON THE OTHER HAND.... I FEEL NOVE OF THE PEACEFULNESS HERE, SO I'VE PLENTY OF TIME TO THINK OF OTHER THINGS.
LIKE WHAT?
LIKE STRIPPING YOUR CLOTHES OFF WITH MY TEETH AND FINDING CONTENTMENT SOME OTHER WAY.
OH.
ANYHOW... THERE IS AN IMPORTANT LESSON HERE. UNDERSTAND THAT THESE PEOPLE ARE NOT CATATONIC. THEY CAN GET UP AND DO AS THEY PLEASE. IN FACT, THEY ALL HAVE POWERS. HIGHLY DESTRUCTIVE WEAPONS OF THE MIND. BUT THERE IS NO DESIRE TO USE THEM - EITHER OUT OF RESPECT OR OUT OF FEAR OF RETALIATION. HERE, THE FUTILITY AND STUPIDITY OF AGGRESSION IS UNDERSTOOD.
THAT'S VERY PRETTY.
FREEDOM FROM SUFFERING LEADS TO

SO, YOU SEE, THESE ARE PEOPLE VESTED WITH INCREDIBLE POWERS, YET HAVENT THE COMPULSION TO USE THEM.
NOW, LISTEN CAREFULLY JOHNNY. THOUGH YOU FEEL NONE OF THE RESTFUL EFFECTS OF THIS PLACE, YOU DO HAVE SOME OF THESE POWERS. YOU ARE HERE BY SOME FORM OF MISTAKE, SO I ASK YOU TO BE VERY CAREFUL.
WHAT KIND OF POWERS?
WELL... IT SEEMS TO VARY FROM PERSON TO PERSON. NO MATTER WHAT, THOUGH, ANY DAMAGE DONE IS IMMEDIATELY REVERSED. SO YOU MUST REFRAIN FROM THE THOUGHT OF SUCH THINGS, LEST YOU EXPLODE SOMEONES HEAD.
SQUEE!!!
TAPPING INTO SPOOKY POWER WELL
YOU ARE SO SMALL
BOOM!
THAT'S DISGUSTING. YAY!
ZNT!
PLEASE DONT DO THAT.
BLAM!
LAUGH!
WHEEEE!!
QUIT IT.
BOOM
NO! NO!! STOP! STOP!! YOU'LL RUIN EVERYTHING!!
MY GOD!! ARE YOU KIDDING!? I'VE ALWAYS DREAMED OF HAVING SUPER POWERS!!! THIS IS JUST TOO MUCH TO RESIST! I HAVE HEAD-EXPLODY!
NOW LOOK!! I'M ALL AGITATED!!
I LIKE LOOSE-FIT JEANS
BLAM!
777
HA! REDUNDANT!!
POP!
STOOP!
IF YOU HAVENT NOTICED ALREADY, I'M JUST DRAWING CLOUDS AS A BACKGROUND. IT'S SO EASY! AND FAST! I'M SO FREAKING LAZY!! YOU KNOW, I THINK ALL MY BACKGROUNDS WILL BE CLOUDS, NOW!! NO MATTER WHAT! IF I'M DRAWING AN UNDERGROUND CAVE, THERE'LL JUST BE CLOUDS!! BI-MONTHLY, HERE I COME!! ☺
SPLAT!

HEY!! I'M BLISSING OVER HERE!!
TRIS CROMWELL
OKAY! OKAY!! GAME OVER! LET'S STOP!
KEEP IT DOWN BY CRACKY!! YOU FILTHY, YOUNG FUCKIN' WHIPPERSNAPPER POOPY-SCOOPIN...!!!
POOPY?!!
BLAM!
WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?
GWAMMA!!
YOU KIWED GWAMMA!! I HAFFTA DESTWOY YOU, NOW!! EEEEEORTH!
YEEEEAAGH!!
ZOOM!!
KIDS, DON'T BE STUPID AND TRY THIS. THIS IS A TRAINED FLYING TODDLER
DESTWOY!
PLAP!
THAT IS SO CUTE.
SLAP
ALRIGHT!! THAT'S ENOUGH!!
ANGRY LINUS ALWAYS COMEDY

BOOM!
LOOK AT THIS! THIS IS YOUR FAULT!
I'M IN SO MUCH SHIT NOW BECAUSE OF YOU! THEY'LL PROBABLY STICK ME WITH MAKING BURRITOS AT THAT GIANT TACO BELL* THEY HAVE UP HERE!!
GO AWAY!!!
* DON'T SUE ME, I'M FUNNY
HEY!! I DIDN'T EVEN ASK TO BE HERE!! YOU KNOW THAT FAT LITTLE LAWNGNOME OF A GOD WOULDN'T ANSWER SOME EASY QUESTIONS!!! I'M CRIMINALLY INSANE- I DON'T KNOW WHAT HIS REASON IS FOR BEING SO FUCKED UP!!
AND WHAT'S WITH THOSE FLYING ANGEL BUNNIES? THEY'RE FUCKIN' CREEPING ME OUT!!
SHIT! I CAN'T EVEN DIE PEACEFULLY!! I'M STILL AS CONFUSED AS ALWAYS!!! I'M SO SICK OF FEELING LIKE THIS!! SICK!! I HATE THIS!!!
GASP! HE'S REGRESSED BACK TO STUPID TEEN-ANGST MODE!!
OH... I'M SORRY. I'VE JUST BEEN HAVING SOME DREADFULLY TROUBLESOME DAYS, LATELY.
BUT YOU PROBABLY DON'T WANT TO HEAR ABOUT THAT. I'VE MADE A MESS OF THINGS HERE.
YOU PROBABLY JUST WANT TO GET RID OF...
FOOF!
ILLUSIONS OF GRANDMA!!
FOR THIS EFFECT, THE CAMERA WAS TURNED OFF WHILE OUR ACTOR GOT OUT OF THE WAY. WE THEN INSERTED A STAND-IN WHO WAS STUFFED FULL OF FAKE BLOOD AND A FAKE HEAD. RELEASING THE FAKE BLOOD LEAVES THIS SMOKEY MAGIC!!
HEAVEN
GOD? WHERE THE HELL DO YOU KEEP THE MOPS?
END
2:09 AM 3/CV

MEMEMEM

STAND BACK MORTAL! I COME IN PEACE! APPROACH ME, HOWEVER, AND I SHALL DESTROY ALL THAT IS GOOD IN YOUR LIFE!!
I DESIRE ICE SUCKY!
FFT! FFFT!
SUCKY
SUCK IT LIKE YOU LOVES IT, BABY!!
WHUH?
THIS IS FAMILIAR
GASP!!
I'M GASPING
SIR? THERE SEEMS TO BE A PROBLEM WITH THIS ICE-SUCKY MACHINE. PLEASE MAKE MY PAIN END.
THE MACHINES GO OFF AT TWO BUY SOMETHING ELSE BUY SOMETHING ELSE OR LEAVE WE HAVE MARSHMALLOW TREATS TRY MARSHMALLOW TREATS. THEY ARE DELICIOUSSS.
BUT BUT I REALLY WANT ONE COULDN'T YOU JUST TURN IT BACK ON? I'LL WAIT OH, HOW I WILL WAIT I WILL WAIT UNTIL YOUR CHILDREN ARE WRINKLED AND GASSY.
ROTTEN T WEENIES!
LEAVE THIS PLACE STRANGE LITTLE MAN. NO SUCKY FOR YOU ON THIS NIGHT.
WE HAVE BEANS EAT THEM
HEYYYY... WAIT A MINUTE. YOU'RE THE DEVIL AREN'T YOU?
NODO, I'M NOT THE DEVIL. GO AWAY.
OHHH, COME ON. YOU'RE THE DEVIL.
GLAARGH! BLOOOGH!
EAT THE NACHOS.

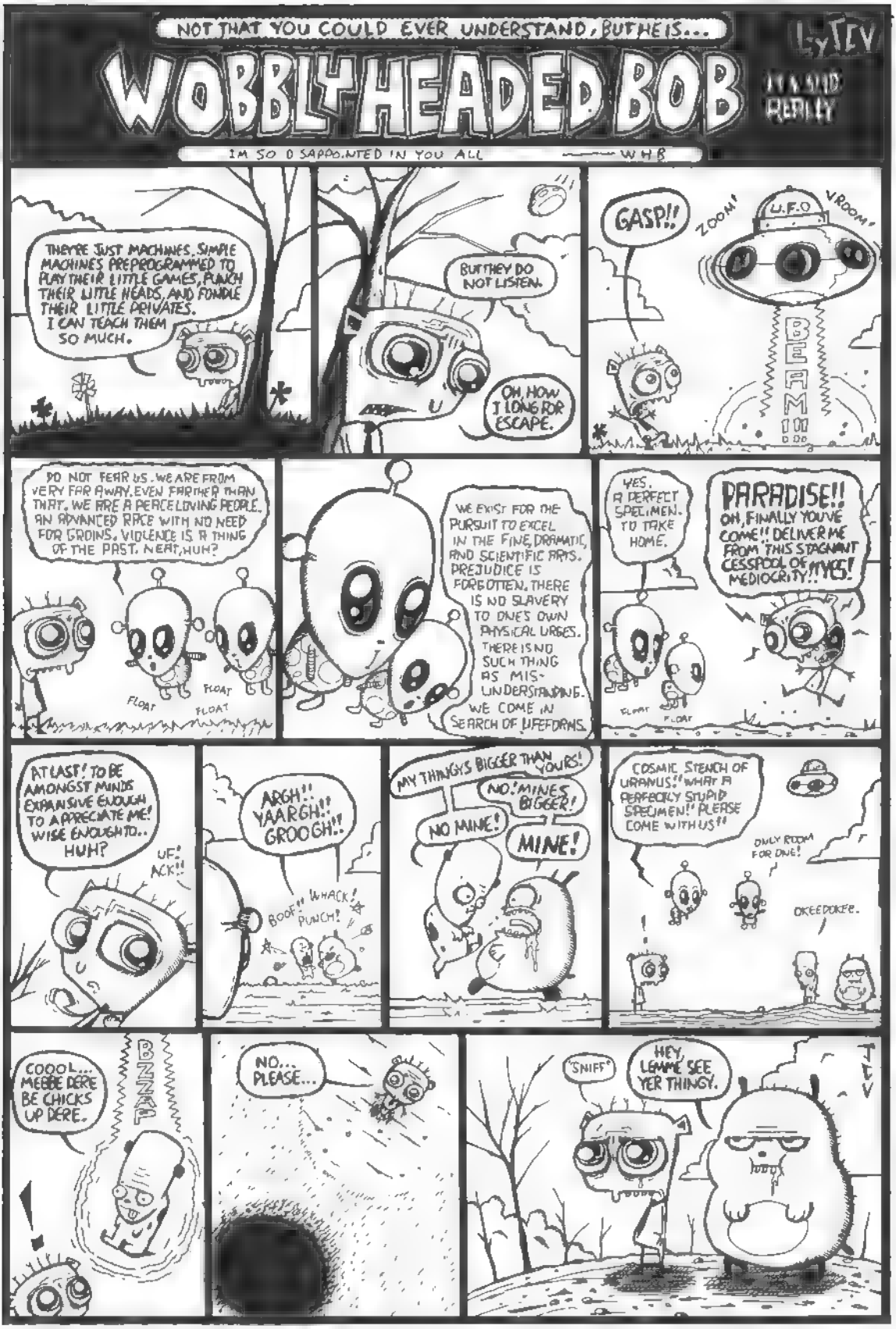
YESS! I AM THE DEVIL!! DAMN YOU AND YOUR MIGHTY WORDPROBE!
TRY OUR NEW BBQ BEEF BURGER
MADE ENTIRELY WITH HUMAN MEAT!
DEATH AND HELL ARE REALLY THIS BIG AT ALL
YOU HAVE ANNOYED THE WRONG CLERK, YOU SKINNY FREAK!! NOW, FEEL MY DEVIL DOOM-EVIL!!
HOT MEAT HUNKS
I GIVE YOU SATANIC HEAD BITE!!
NO!!
BLAM!
THIS IS THE RESULT OF MY TERRIFYING EXPERIMENT WITH FUNYUNS AND PEZ
A SOUND EFFECT GOES HERE
YOU WIN THIS TIME, VASGHE... BUT NEXT TIME I MIGHT BE CLOSED! CROSS MY PATH AGAIN AND I'LL FIX IT SO THAT ALL YOU CAN DRAW IS BIG BREASTED WOMEN!!
SHUT UP AND TURN THE BLOODY MACHINE BACK ON.

MMMM!! MAN! AM I FULL OF ENERGY!! MAYBE I'LL DROP DEAD COWS ON FRAT HOUSES. HEY WHAT'S THAT?
SPARK
ZOOM!!!
EGADS!! THOSE ALIENS ARE STEALING THE POPE!
BZOIT!!
AAAAII!!
POPE
DAMN YOU, VASQUEZZZ!! YAAARGH!!!
SNIFFEEEEK!!!
BACK AT MY FORTRESS OF DOOM...
RING!
THE PHONE! AT THIS HOUR?
WOW. NOBODY EVER CALLS ME THIS LATE AT NIGHT
NO. NO... SORRY, YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG NUMBER.
SIGH... WHEN DOES LIFE START GETTING INTERESTING?
AWWW WHUZZAMATUH JHONEN?
END

TfHM
by
OH WE DO GET THE SHARP DUES DOWN HERE DON'T WE?
OOOH! THE DEVIL!! HELLO, I'M NNY.
YES, I KNOW. I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU
AS SOON AS WE HEARD ABOUT YOUR LITTLE HEAVEN ENCOUNTER WE FIGURED THEY'D DUMP YOU ON US.
FOOF!
UNNN LET ME GUESS.
HELL, RIGHT?
THEY'RE ALWAYS GRACING US WITH THEIR EXCREMENT.
YOU'RE MEAN, MR. DEVIL.

OH, I'D REFRAIN FROM CALLING ME BY THAT SILLY NAME. YOU PEOPLE ARE ALWAYS DREAMING UP NEW NAMES FOR ME.
YOU WILL ADDRESS ME BY MY PROPER, DISTINGUISHED TITLE - SENOR DIABLO.
WILL MR. SATAN DO?
YEAH, OKAY.
BURGER LORD
OKAY, FIRST OF ALL, LET ME TELL YOU THAT YOU DON'T BELONG HERE. SO YOU CAN'T STAY. I'VE NO NEED FOR A SOUL I CAN'T TAKE.
I DON'T BELONG HERE, EITHER?!
WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?!!
NOW, COME ALONG. I MUST FIND SOMEONE TO UNLOAD YOU ON. I'VE BETTER THINGS TO DO THAN PLAY TOUR-GUIDE TO A CONFUSED LITTLE BOTHER
WHY ARE YOU HERE?
I WONDER IF YOU CAN KILL THE DEVIL..?
HMM... ASIDE FROM THE TOTAL LACK OF PEOPLE, HELL LOOKS A BIT MORE ALIVE THAN HEAVEN. IN FACT, IT LOOKS ALOT LIKE THE NORMAL WORLD. JUST EMPTY.
RICHERON'S COSMETIC SURGERY
URANT
OH, NO. THIS IS JUST ONE OF THE ABANDONED AREAS THE DAMNED ARE CONSTANTLY TRYING TO BUILD BETTER PLACES, ALWAYS MOVING THEY KEEP AWAY FROM THESE EMPTY PARTS.
THERE'S NO POINT IF THEY AREN'T BEING SEEN.
HEY, SPEAKING OF CHURROS, DO YOU KNOW GOD'S HORRIBLE WITH ANSWERING QUESTIONS? HE WOULDN'T HELP ME UNDERSTAND WHAT'S BEEN GOING ON.
RUDE LITTLE MAN.
I, HOWEVER HAVE NO PROBLEM WITH GIVING ANSWERS. THERE IS SUCH A MUSEMENT IN SEEING THE JOY IN SOMEONE WHEN THEY THINK THEY HAVE JUST GOTTEN SMARTER. ALLOW ME TO CLEAR THINGS. YOU, LITTLE MAN CARRY THE DISTINCTION OF BEING A WASTE-LOCK
NONETHELESS, IT'S ALL QUITE NECESSARY. I'M SURE YOU WOULDN'T ARGUE THE POINT THAT THE PRE-MORTEM IS RIDDLED WITH PAINS, TRAUMAS, HORRORS, AND OTHER SUCH UNPLEASANTRIES.
WELL, IT'S NOTHING COMPARED TO A WORLD WITHOUT WASTE LOCKS.
MESSAGE TO MORONS: PLOT DEVELOPMENT!!
OF COURSE HE DIDN'T. IT'S A BLASPHEMY TO QUESTION GOD, ISN'T IT?
SEEMS TO ENGENDER BLIND WORSHIP OR DISILLUSIONMENT. BITCHY SIT, NO?
UM. THAT SOUNDS.. BAD.
I KNOW THAT FOR ALL ITS TROUBLES THE WORLD IS PERFECT. FLAWLESS IN IT'S BEAUTIES AND TURMOILS. VIOLENCE AND NIGHTMARES BEING A NATURAL PRODUCT OF HUMANITY.
DEVILS

IF YOU HAD PROPER EYES, YOU WOULD SEE MORE THAN JUST THE ACT OF THE HUMAN NEGATIVE, YOU WOULD SEE THE RESIDUE OF IT, SEWAGE, IN A SENSE. PEOPLE LEAVING TRAILS OF SLIME, LIKE SLUGS. SLUGS IN DOCKERS
AND LIKE ANY WASTE, IT ACCRUES. YOU WOULD SEE PEOPLE WALKING THROUGH THIS SICK, UNKNOWINGLY WADING THROUGH IT, LIKE LEAVES FROM A FOREST OF HORRORS. AND IT COLLECTS AT A MANIC PACE, WHAT WITH HUMANITY INCESSANTLY SHITTING INTO THE ETHER, IF YOU WILL
IT MUST BE MANAGED, AND IT IS - STOCKPILED IN SPECIALLY CLEARED OUT "SPACES" PRISONS, ALMOST, SINCE PURE AGGRESS, ON IS A RABID THING, EAGER TO BREED AND EAT EVERYTHING IN ITSELF. THESE CELLS CAN BE ANYTHING - OBJECTS, POINTS IN SPACE, PIMPLES, ETC
EACH CELL IS ASSIGNED A LOCK TO STABILIZE FLUCTUATIONS AND MAINTAIN THE SEAL. OF COURSE, LOCKS, WHETHER HUMANS, DOGS, OR WEASILS, NEVER KNOW WHAT THEY'VE BEEN DOOMED TO BE. GOD, I LOVE THAT WORD - DOOM!
FOR THOSE DENSE FUCKS WHO GROW WEARY AT THE ABSENCE OF SOPHOMORIC VIOLENCE, HERE IS A LITTLE BOY BEING ATTACKED BY HIS CUDDLY GERBIL.
SQUEEK
POW!
SANE OR DAMAGED TO BEGIN WITH, THEY ALL SHARE A COMMON DEMEANOR - INTROVERTED, QUIET, AND OF NO THREAT TO ANY ONE BUT THEMSELVES. INEVITABLY, THEY DEGENERATE, COLLAPSING INTO A QUIET, MENTAL DISSOLVE.
CUT
I DON'T CLAIM TO KNOW WHO RUNS THIS OPERATION, BUT THEY MUST HAVE BEEN ILL UPON CHOOSING YOU. SEEMS YOU WERE QUITE SICK TO BEGIN WITH, THEN, HAVING ALL THIS MUCK GO THROUGH YOU SET OFF SOME NEW AMUSEMENT. YOU WERE ANYTHING BUT QUIET, SEEMING TO BECOME ALMOST AN EXTENSION OF WHAT YOU WERE CHARGED TO CONTAIN.
MESSY, BUT I THOUGHT IT WAS FUNNY. STILL AS ALWAYS IT WORKED. A SYSTEM AS OLD AS MALICE, ITSELF. YOU EXPIRED, LEAVING NOTHING BUT NOTHING FOR THE EFFLUENT TO ESCAPE INTO, THUS EFFECTIVELY FLUSHING IT INTO OBLIVION. THEY, THEN, USE A SORT OF BACKUP DISC TO RE-INSTALL EXISTENCE.
NEAT, HUH?
IM A FLUSHER?
PRECISELY
HAVE YOU SEEN THIS BOY?
HE IS VERY...
SHIT.
EXACTLY!
THE END


NOT THAT YOU COULD EVER UNDERSTAND, BUT HE IS...
WOBBLYHEADED BOB
LyTEV
IT'S A SAD REALITY
IM SO D SAPPO.NTED IN YOU ALL — W H B
THEYRE JUST MACHINES. SIMPLE MACHINES PREPROGRAMMED TO PLAY THEIR LITTLE GAMES, PUNCH THEIR LITTLE HEADS, AND FONDLE THEIR LITTLE PRIVATES. I CAN TEACH THEM SO MUCH.
BUT THEY DO NOT LISTEN.
OH, HOW I LONG FOR ESCAPE.
GASP!!
ZOOM!
U.F.O
VROOM!
BEAM
DO NOT FEAR US. WE ARE FROM VERY FAR AWAY, EVEN FARTHER THAN THAT. WE ARE A PEACE LOVING PEOPLE. AN ADVANCED RACE WITH NO NEED FOR GROINS. VIOLENCE IS A THING OF THE PAST. NEAT, HUH?
FLOAT
FLOAT
WE EXIST FOR THE PURSUIT TO EXCEL IN THE FINE, DRAMATIC, AND SCIENTIFIC ARTS. PREJUDICE IS FORBOTTEN. THERE IS NO SLAVERY TO ONE'S OWN PHYSICAL URGES. THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS MIS-UNDERSTANDING. WE COME IN SEARCH OF LIFEFORMS.
YES. A PERFECT SPECIMEN. TO TAKE HOME.
PARADISE!! OH, FINALLY YOU'VE COME!! DELIVER ME FROM THIS STAGNANT CESSPOOL OF MEDIOCRITY!! YES!
FLOAT
FLOAT
AT LAST! TO BE AMONGST MINDS EXPANSIVE ENOUGH TO APPRECIATE ME! WISE ENOUGH TO.. HUH?
UF! ACK!!
ARGH!! YAARGH!! GROOGH!!
BOOF!! WHACK! PUNCH!
MY THINGYS BIGGER THAN YOURS!
NO! MINES BIGGER!
NO MINE!
MINE!
COSMIC STENCH OF URANUS! WHAT A PERFECTLY STUPID SPECIMEN! PLEASE COME WITH US!!
ONLY ROOM FOR ONE!
OKEEDOKEE.
COOOL... MEEBE DERE BE CHICKS UP DERE.
BZZAP
NO... PLEASE...
'SNIFF'
HEY, LEMME SEE YER THINGY.
TLV

11
TIZZY
CAFE
COME ON! GET IN!! I'M SUPPOSED TO SHOW YOU AROUND. I WANTED TO WASH MY CAR, BUT THEY PRETTY MUCH RUINED THAT, SO FUCKIN' HURRY UP!
SCREEECH!!
LOOK, GIRL, THIS AIN'T GONNA BE NO BIG FANCY DEAL I FIGURE A FEW TIMES AROUND THE BLOCK AND THEN I KICK YOUR ASS OFF MY CLEAN SEAT.
HEY MOVE IT! EVERY PLACE I HAVE TO BE IS IMPORTANT!
WHATEVER... HEY JOHNNY? WAS I THOUGHT YOU WERE FAMILIAR! YOU FUCKIN KILLED ME!!! I REMEMBER YOU!! YOU WERE NEXT TO ME AT A STOPLIGHT, YOU WERE DRIVING THAT LITTLE GREY PIECE OF SH..T! I MADE A JOKE TO MAKE MY FRIENDS LAUGH, AND AND
UMMM.. OKAY, AND MY NAME ISN'T "GIRL" IT'S JOHNNY.
HELLO MISS
WHAT DO YOU NEED
NEXT THING I KNOW, I'M IN A CAGE BEING FORCED TO EAT MY FRIENDS "PARTS" WITH YOU SCREAMING "MY NAME IS NOT FAGGOT, IT'S JOHNNY" MY NAME IS NOT FAGGOT, IT'S JOHNNY!" " FOR WEEKS, YOU SHIT!"
AND THEN YOU TOOK THAT BIG SCREWDRIVER AND STUCK
AND..AND !
EAT FOOD
BOOT!
SWERVE!!
(NES SWERVE)
HNNUUPA

IT'S OKAY! I'M ALRIGHT! I THINK MY SPINE HAS EXPLODED, BUT I'M FINE.
THIS IS HELL? NO SEAS OF FIRE? RIVERS OF BLOOD? PUDDINGS OF SHIT?
OOH, CLOTHES. I'D LOVE TO CHANGE INTO SOME DIFFERENT ONES. I'VE BEEN WEARING THESE FOR SOME TIME NOW.
POTATO!
SO LONG AS YOU CAN AFFORD IT, YOU CAN HAVE ANYTHING YOU WANT.
MONEY? OH MAN! THE DEVIL MAKES YOU NEED MONEY?
THE DEVIL DOESN'T MAKE US DO ANYTHING
SO WHY USE MONEY? THIS IS STUPID
HOW RETARDED ARE YOU? YOU USE MONEY TO BUY NEW CARS, TO WEAR IMPRESSIVE CLOTHES TO GET POPULAR HAIR CUTS GET IT? EVERYONE WANTS THESE THINGS, YOU IDIOT. NOW GET OUT OF MY STORE.
I SEE.
GOOD DAY, MISS.
THUK!!
IT'S OKAY TO HURT ME DARLING!!
SHIT, THIS IS PAINFUL. AT LEAST ALIVE THERE WERE NICE PEOPLE MIXED IN WITH THE SOCIAL MAGGOTS.
OOOH! BAGELS!!
DEAD NUDE!
ATM
BAGEL
HELL
HEY, YOU LOOK HUNGRY, WHAT SAY YOU LET ME BUY YOU A BAGEL? A KINDNESS TO A STRANGER
UM, YEAH, OKAY, THANKS. THAT'S VERY KIND. WHY THE HELL ARE YOU HERE?
I MUST BE HERE BY MISTAKE NO OTHER EXPLANATION.
LUKE BRUNS

YEAH, HARDLY A FLAWLESS SYSTEM THEY'RE RUNNING HERE.
SO, UNTIL THE MISTAKE IS FIXED, I HAVE TO LIVE HERE WITH THESE FOOLS WHO'VE MADE THIS PLACE INTO THEIR OWN HELL FUSSING OVER STUPID DETAILS, ALL WHILE THE DEVIL JUST SITS BACK AND LAUGHS.
EXCUSE ME A SECOND.
EXCUSE ME BUT I DON'T SEEM TO HAVE ENOUGH CREAM CHEESE TO COVER BOTH HALVES OF MY BAGEL. COULD I HAVE MORE, PLEASE.
THAT'LL BE AN EXTRA FIFTY CENTS
BAGEL .. $.00
BAGEL .. $.00
BAGEL ... $.00
BAGEL ... $.00
DEAR GOD!! WHY HAST THOU FORSAKEN ME SO?!!?
BEING PROPELLED BY THE FORCE OF HIS OWN AWESOME GRIEF
NOOOO!
WHYYYYYYYY?!!!
SQUISH!!
HELL TOURS
THAT WAS... MEMORABLE.
5 SECONDS LATER...
DAMN! HELL MAKES A YUMMY BAGEL.
RUB RUB RUB
HEY, ARE YOU OKAY EYE RUBBING PERSON??
AWW IT'S NOTHIN I CAN'T HANDLE. NOTHIN THAT'LL SEND ME RUNNIN AND SCREAMIN INTO THE STREET LIKE THAT FAT MORON DOES EVERY DAY. THIS PLACE IS FULL OF FOOLS WHO COULDN'T HANDLE INCONVENIENCE.
I'M FINE
OH, GOOD. THEN, I'LL JUST BE..
FFFUCK!!! MY CONTACT LENSES!!
UM..
AGH! ARGH! EEK!!
DAMN YOU, LORD!! DAMN YOU!! I WILL NOT WEAR GLASSES! I WILL NOT!!
AAAGH!!!
YEEEEARGH!!

THE PAIN!! THE PAIN!! MY KINGDOM FOR SOME DAILY CLEANSER!!
I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING
BUT THERE'S A REASON THEY ACT THIS WAY. IT'S THE GAULT EYEBALL IN THE SKY!! THERE'S ONLY ONE, BUT EVERYONE THINKS IT'S WATCHING THEM, IT'S THE ETERNAL AUDIENCE. SO THEY THINK THEY HAVE TO LOOK GOOD.
BUT THERE ARE ENOUGH OF US WHO ARE AWARE OF THE GAULT EYE! WE CAN CHANGE THINGS, SLOWLY BUT SURELY! NO LONGER TO BE GOVERNED BY.. UM.. OH, DEAR.
LINT!! LINT!! HOLY LORD!! IT'S LINT!!
SHUT UP!
HEAVEN FORBID I SHOULD GO NEAR A BLACK LIGHT!!!
GRIND! GRIND!!
HERE!! TO TAKE YOUR MIND OFF THE LINT FOR AWHILE!!!
OH, NO!! I JUST HAD THIS COAT DRY CLEANED!!
EROTIC PASTRIES
YOU PEOPLE!! SHIT!! YOU'RE ALL IDIOTS!! I ADMIT TO BEING WEAK AND CATERING TO SOME MINOR TRANSGRESSION OR TWO, BUT THIS PLACE IS SICK, BUT I WON'T LET MYSELF GIVE THE ISSUE RESPECT BY ADDRESSING IT ANY FURTH...
YOU STINK!!!! FOCUSING ON THE MUNDANE! MONEY!! FASHION!! DREAM CHEESE!! HELL AND STUPID TO I WISH YOU'RE IN YOU'RE TOO KNOW IT! YOU...!
JOHNNY. COME ON.
A CHEARLEADER? PURE EVIL!! WHAT DO YOU WANT!?
OH, IT'S ME, SILLY! SEÑOR SATAN!! YOU DIDN'T SEEM TOO DISTURBED THE FIRST TIME YOU SAW ME! I THOUGHT THIS WOULD DO THE TRICK
ANYHOW, YOU'RE BEING SENT BACK! YOU GET TO LIVE AGAIN! RAH! RAH! RAH!! YOU HAVE TO GO.

YES, I SUPPOSE I DO. BUT... BEING SENT BACK - DOES IT HURT? MY HEAD STILL HURTS.
YOU MUST HAVE THING...!
HAH! NO, IT WON'T HURT AT ALL. THOUGH SOME PEOPLE SAY IT IS THE MOST EXCRUCIATING THING THEY'VE EVER KNOWN. YOUR HAIR MIGHT FALL OUT
BUT THEN YOU'LL WAKE UP FEELING RESTED AND NEW.
THAT'S TERRIBLE. IT'LL BE LIKE COMING OUT OF A SLEEP.
SO WHATS WRONG WITH THAT? YOU PEOPLE ARE ALWAYS SLEEPING!!
I DETEST SLEEP. I'VE BETTER THINGS TO DO. BESIDES, I FIND IT FRIGHTENING - TO AWAKEN, AND BE UNCERTAIN - UNSURE OF EVERYTHING YOU REMEMBER ABOUT LIFE NOT BEING JUST PART OF A DREAM.
WAKING MEANS I'VE SLEPT, AND SLEEP DISSOLVES WHAT CERTAINTY I HAVE LEFT.
NEVERTHELESS, YOUVE NO PLACE HERE, AS YOU BELONG TO SOMETHING ELSE. THE PEOPLE HERE WOULT LISTEN TO YOU - THEY ARE HERE BECAUSE THEY'RE STUPID.
BUT THINK OF THE BRIGHTER SIDE!! YOU'LL HAVE CONTROL AGAIN! WHO KNOWS, IF AND WHEN YOU'LL EVER BE A FLUSHER AGAIN?!! RAH!! SO SHUT UP, SILLY!! HURRAH!!
WHAT ABOUT THIS COAT? DO I GET TO KEEP THE COAT?
WHAT? NO, YOU CAN! KEEP IT QUICK, NOW, BEFORE YOU ARE GONE, WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO CONVENIENTLY DIVULGE THE SECRETS OF YOUR TRAGIC AND MYSTERIOUS ORIGINS?
WAIT, SO I DON'T GET TO KEEP THE COAT? IT FITS ME PERFECTLY, AND THIS LINING!!
WOULD YOU FORGET ABOUT THE COAT ALREADY! AREN'T YOU AT ALL INTERESTED IN . .
ZIP!
FUCKING WOMEN.
SIGH.
FUCKING MEN.
HEY, BABY, I JUST GOT A NEW CAR, YOU WANNA SCREW ME, EH?
SWEET JESUS!! I HAVE NOTHING TO WEAR!!
I'M SO DEPRESSED. I WISH I COULD KILL MY SELF AGAIN
LOOK AT MY ASS!! IT'S HUGE!
END

T.R.M.
by I.T.V.
the "R" IS FOR RESURRECTED!!
HMMM... THE WORLD EXISTS.
I MUST STILL BE ALIVE.
HELLO-O-O??
HELLO?!
HMMM... NO ANSWER. NO VOICES. NO DOUGHBOYS. NOTHING. IT'S JUST ME.
I'M FAT!
IT'S SO QUIET NOW, HUH?
JUST ME AND A TALKING BUBS BURGER BOY
OR IS THAT JUST MY VOICE I'M HEARING? HOW CAN I TELL? I'M NOT USED TO THIS - BEING IN CONTROL.
I WONDER IF I'M STILL CRAZY.
GO FIND A CHEERLEADER AND SMACK HER LEGS OFF.
OKAY, THAT ANSWERS THAT.
STILL, I FEEL SO STRANGE. UNFETTERED!! THINGS CAN BE DIFFERENT NOW, THIS IS BIG! I MUST THINK THIS OUT. IT'S IMPORTANT.
I'M AT THE THRESHOLD OF SOMETHING BRAND AND NEW.
SCUMBY, I DON'T THINK MY MOM WOULD LIKE ME LOOTING GRAVES.
SCREW YOUR STINKIN MOMMA, POKER!! I NEEDS ME SOME NEW SHOES!!
CORN!
SILHOUETTE PANELS - STYLISH AND EASY TO DRAW.
END
JHONEN V
3.30.94

HAPPY NOODLE BOY
by Johnny C
THE MONKEY, HE SEEME, BUT ME DON'T SEE DA MONKEY. HE PUNCH ME IN DA HEAD!! HEAD PUNCHIN' MONKEY!! SKEETOS DRINKED MY HEAD JUICE!! CORN!!!
OUR HERO BATTLES BRAVELY IN THE TRENCHES!! LET'S WATCH!!
Get Up, Joe!!! Don't Give Up!!! I WON'T LEAVE YOU!!!
YOU IS MY BRUDDAH!!
Get Outta Da Street, You Loony!!
ZOOM!!
BLOOOGH!!! I WON'T FORGET YOU!! I DO MIGHTY KUNG-FU KICK FOR YOU!!
ZOOM
LOOKA, DADDY!! IT'S THAT SQUIDDLY WIGGLY MAN!! RUN OVER HIS HEAD!!
OKEE-DOKEE-ARTICHOICEE.
FLAN!!
NOODLE PARTS
ZOOM!
IS HE DEAD, DADDY!? IS HE, HUH??
I DON'T KNOW SON.
MAKE HIM DEAD, DADDY!! MAKE HIM DEAD!!
WOOSH!
YAARGH!!! I WANT TACOS!! SERVICE ME, MARTHA!!!
NUGAT!
WOW!
SCEEETCH!!
DISPERSE ALL YE FUCKING PEOPLE!! I AM NOW THE NOODLE BOY THAT FLIES!!! I AM LIKE A FLYING POTATO!!
ZOOM
KER-POOH!!
BOW DOWN!! OR I WILL UNLEASH MY ZOINKY ARMY OF SURLY CRACK-BABIES!!
FWOOSH!!!
I AM CHOCK-FULL OF FLYING KARATE CHOP ACTION! HEY!! THOSE SHOES WITH THAT DRESS!! WHAT WERE YOU THINKING?!
SMACK!
WHACK
I AM GOING TO FLY INTO YOUR BUTT!! PREPARE ALL ASSES FOR VICIOUS ENTRY!!
FAZOOM!!
NO!
GODDAMMIT!! I SAID I WANTED MY BAGEL TOASTED!! REMOVE THE BOOBY HARNESS!! ARRR...
YOUR VERY OWN NOODLE BOY POSTER!!
FULL COLOR BLACK & WHITE...
MOO!
NON-POISONOUS INK!!
Dear God in heaven!! What a WONDEROUS thing to own!! You MUST have one!! You'd DO ANYTHING to get one!! You'll punch nuns to get one!! You'll suck the blood out of a wounded puppy!!
What the fuck is wrong with you!! Just get a marker and draw your own!! You idiots!! It's a bloody Stick-figure, for Christ's Sake!!
LOOK UP THERE, MOMMY!! WHAT IT BE??
I DON'T KNOW, BUT I DON'T LIKE IT.
BOOM!!
BOOM!
WHEEE!!
EZD

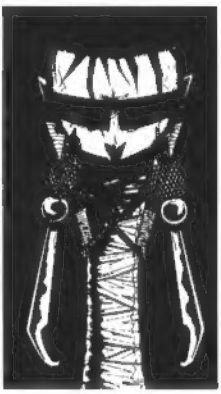
DEAR DIE-ARY,
I'VE BEEN TO HEAVEN AND HELL...
X-MAS DECORATIONS + TORTURE INSTRUMENTS
THE CITY OF LOST CHILDREN
AND I STILL DON'T KNOW IF THERE IS A GOD OR A DEVIL.
STILL... IT'S SOMETHING TO WRITE ABOUT.

EZION

Okay, here we are just one issue away from the end of this first series. As many of you may know, I will be taking leave of JTHM for a bit so that I may train and become mighty in the ways of minjitsu. During my training I will do a small series that foetuses on SQUEE, so I hope you will stay with me, as it will not be a complete abandonment , but rather a change of perspectives- From NNY's misguided social reform, to that of one of the world's smaller victims. Don't worry . Noodle Boy and some other Christmas favorites will be there, too. By this time, the Carpe Noctem magazine should have printed the interview they did with me (as sad as any interview with me can be) but it includes some artwork taken from my sketchbooks. That issue also contains some lovely work done by my friend Maria- Elena D'Agostino, who, by the way, has the power to turn milk chocolaty. I'd like to thank the people who showed up at the Dark's Art Parlor signing to see my miserable, semiconscious, post-hospitalized self. I would also like to thank all those stores that invite me to do signings, then never follow through with the plans, for letting me honestly know what it is to say "BURN IN HELL!" hee!hee! Johnny web pages have grown in number. Soon, there will be more JTHM pages then there are fingers on a firecracker using moron's hand!! Check out Happy Jack's Happy Noodle Boy Page- I won't give you the URL because life is never easy- do a web search. I only started reading comics when I started DOING one, but these are some of the ones I've liked enough to steal from Slave Labor's office: Slacker Comics, Dystopic Snomen, PIXY, Longshot Comics, Ed the Happy Clown, Caffeine, Gregory , and that other one. Don't spend too much on comics, though- You should go to the movies. Until the future happens, goodnight.

BLACK THINGS FOR SALE!

JOIN MY LEGION OF DARKNESS



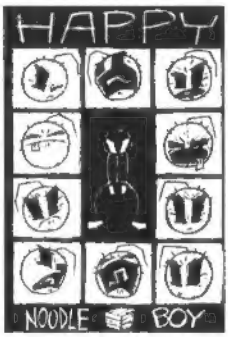
Front

Back

This is the Johnny shirt that all your ugly friends are wearing. You are much better looking, so get it and make them see how hideous they are. It's not really edible but you could eat it if you REALLY tried. White on black shirt, two sided.

$15.95

Front



Back

This Happy Noodle Boy shirt makes people sick. White on black shirt, two sided. **$15.95**

TO ORDER: Send check or money order to SLG Publishing, 325 South First St., Suite #301, San Jose, CA 95113. Please include $2.50 for the first shirt and $1.00 for each additional shirt for postage and handling. Or, order with a credit card by calling the toll free # below.

This is Grey Hill

Despite his hideous, sub-human appearance, he was still capable of assisting in lettering this book, and I thank him. His brain cavity is filled with, mostly, water.

ARE YOU JUST STUPID?

PEOPLE, HEAR ME.

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